

Warm-up: Revise and Edit

Directions: Revise and edit the following selection using proofreader's marks. Be sure to give recommendations and correct errors.

Mary is dead, Patrick has gone insane, all I did was run away. It didn't work...we were doing a test but it didn't work.

We were trying to get them to show themselves, we had to focus all of our energy on this doll like object, and yeah, it worked. They dragged Mary out of the basement and killed her. We never really saw them, but they were there.

I was coming back from work to meet my boyfriend at our house. He took off that day to work on the house a little; we were the only people living there, except for our next door neighbor, because it was a newly built neighborhood. We woke up the next morning, and got ready for work; I work as a teacher for a pre-school and he worked as an employee at Acadamy. We both got home at 3:00 P.M and had a great day. He decided to take me out to dinner that night. As we were eating we heard a gunshot; I looked to the side of me and saw a guy bleeding from the chest. AHHHHHHH. Ben and I got out of there, and drove home as fast as we could. That night we got ready for bed and I locked the front and the back door, we slept on the couch and accidentally left the TV on. Later that night, somewhere around 1:30 in the morning, I was woken up by a cold shiver running up my spine. I looked up and both of the doors were wide open.

I whispered " Ben, Ben wake up." I shook him and he finally woke up, he grabbed his gun and closed the front door. As we walked to the back door our lamp that we had flickered and then shattered into a hundred pieces. Ben looked at the door, the lock was still turned so no one could have broken in, he closed the door. We went upstairs instead but still couldn't go to bed, it was almost as if a ghost was in the house.

We woke up the next morning and I went to work, Ben was installing a security system and setting up cameras inside and outside the house. After I got back from work, he had just finished the security system. He had to go to the store so he closed his garage door and left, as he left the garage door reopened all by itself. I was so scared, and when the garage door fully opened our neighbor was in there. He Stated "Oh, here, you forgot this." It was our flash drive we left at his house, we didn't have internet at that time so we used his computer. I was so relieved, I thought it was something else. That night Ben finally got back home and we got ready for bed. I walked in my closet and the clothes were everywhere, I moved the clothes out of the way and saw that the back wall had

scratches all over it. So I slept in a tent while Ben stayed up all night protecting me...

He heard a noise

He walked over to the camera that was originally on the wall but now on the ground. He picked up the camera, it had scratches on it. I woke up to the sound of Ben screaming in pain...today I look down at his grave thinking, " Why did I do that."